

# THE TROY HERALD.

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## General News Summary.

### Washington.

The President has submitted to the attorney general the question, whether those Modocs who took part in the assassination of General Canby and his party, could be tried by a Military Commission. It seems to be thought at Washington, that such a disposition can be made of them.

The Secretary of the Treasury, on June 6, issued a circular for the redemption of the following 5:20 bonds of the issue of 1892: Coupon bonds known as the third series, act of February 25, 1892, dated May 1, 1892, as follows: Coupon bonds—\$50, Nos. 1,301 to 6,200, inclusive; \$100, Nos. 4,781 to 30,000, inclusive; \$500, Nos. 3,001 to 10,700, inclusive; \$1,000, Nos. 5,734 to 22,600, inclusive; total, \$16,000,000. Registered bonds—\$50, Nos. 1,234 to 1,330, inclusive; \$100, Nos. 8,904 to 9,500, inclusive; \$500, Nos. 5,861 to 5,100, inclusive; \$1,000, Nos. 20,681 to 23,300, inclusive; \$5,000, Nos. 8,403 to 7,500, inclusive; \$10,000, Nos. 7,683 to 9,880, inclusive; total, \$4,000,000. Grand total, \$20,000,000.

The Attorney General has finally decided that the Modocs, engaged in the murder of Gen. Canby and Dr. Thomas, can legally be tried by a military commission, and orders to that effect have been issued.

The following internal revenue appointments have been made: Gaugers—Sanford H. Parsons, Second District of Minnesota; William G. Rodes, Third District of Kentucky; Samuel McFadden, for Kansas.

A dispatch from Washington says that the English Government will pay over to the United States, on September 15, \$15,500,000, the amount awarded by the Geneva tribunal.

Officials, at Washington, severely condemn the massacre of the defenseless Modocs by Oregon ruffians. The act has gone far towards arousing sympathy for Capt. Jack and his band.

### East.

The Treasury experts have finished the work of restoring the securities of the Lambert Savings Bank, Franklin, Pa., which were burned by a crazy cashier. Out of \$350,000 supposed to have been destroyed, all has been restored except about \$3,000 in currency.

The grand jury, who are engaged in investigating the financial irregularities of Jas. A. Coe, the alleged Boston defaulter, have discovered forged stock certificates amounting to \$325,000.

John Noe, ex-Superintendent of the Croton Aqueduct Department, at New York, and John Rice, former time-keeper, were arrested, on June 6, on a charge of defrauding the City Treasury to the extent of \$100,000.

Hon. Jas. Prentiss, the oldest printer and newspaper publisher in New England, and probably in the United States, died, at Keene, N. H., on the afternoon of June 6, aged 96 years.

The following is the comparative cotton statement for the week ending June 6:

|   |           |
|---|-----------|
| Receipts at all ports for the week..... | 25,316    |
| Same time last year.....                | 10,124    |
| For the year.....                       | 3,423,353 |
| Last year.....                          | 3,061,911 |
| Exports for the week.....               | 44,490    |
| Same time last year.....                | 10,164    |
| For the year.....                       | 3,362,065 |
| Last year.....                          | 3,011,429 |
| Stock at all U. S. ports.....           | 27,495    |
| Last year.....                          | 179,194   |
| At interior towns.....                  | 54,639    |
| Last year.....                          | 30,198    |
| At Liverpool.....                       | 324,000   |
| Last year.....                          | 914,000   |
| Afloat for Great Britain.....           | 311,000   |
| Last year.....                          | 87,000    |

On the morning of June 7, the Hyde Park woolen mills, at Hyde Park, Mass., were burned to the ground. The loss is estimated at \$500,000. The mills were insured in seventy-four companies for \$400,000.

The establishment of the New York Pie Baking Company was burned, on the morning of June 8. Thirty horses perished in the flames. Loss, \$25,000.

A fire involving the loss of property valued at \$250,000, and the serious personal injury of several citizens, occurred at Newburg, N. Y., on June 9.

An explosion of fire damp occurred at the Henry Clay Colliery, near Shamokin, Pa., on the afternoon of June 10. Shortly after the explosion, eleven persons were taken out of the mine, ten of them dead. There were fifty men in the mine at the time, thirty-five of whom are known to have escaped and will recover. The accident resulted from old gas exploding in a disused mine.

A New York Grand Jury have found an indictment against young Walworth, the partridge, of murder in the first degree.

The Court of Appeals of the State of New York have unanimously decided to give Stokes a new trial. His counsel say that upon the next trial they will be able to establish his innocence by evidence of an overwhelming character.

The remains of the late J. L. Orr, U. S. Minister to St. Petersburg, Russia, reached New York, in the Thuringia, on the evening of June 10. They were received by a deputation of Masons.

A sad accident occurred, on the morning of June 10, at the gas works at Eastport, Maine. Repairs were to be made, and a young man named Hiram Lawrence went down into the gasometer to let off the water. The gas overcame him and he fell from the ladder into the water. His

brother Edward went down to get him out and he too suffocated and fell. Another brother, James, tied a rope around his body and was lowered down, but he had to be drawn up immediately, and was nearly dead when taken out, and now lies in a precarious condition. The others were dead when taken out.

James Carruthers was hung at Barre, Mass., on the morning of June 11, for the murder of his wife.

Dr. Le Meyers, a dentist, of Middletown, N. Y., while drunk, on the evening of June 11, fatally stabbed his father with a sharp instrument.

A brutal murder was committed at Auburn, N. Y., on the evening of June 11, by Merritt Wheeler, who killed Fannie Sterling, by holding her by the hair of her head and knocking her to death.

Dr. West, of Dover, Delaware, who killed and skinned a negro some months ago, was acquitted, on June 11, on the ground of insanity. A charge of arson is still pending against him on which he will be tried in October.

A passenger train from New York, and a freight train came in collision at East Newark, on the afternoon of June 11. Both engines were demolished, and the baggage car telescoped into the smoking car. One engineer was fatally wounded, and a large number of passengers cut and bruised. Passengers in the smoking car crawled through the windows.

### West.

The first of the Jubilee concerts were given at Chicago, on the afternoon of June 5. Over 20,000 people were in attendance. In the evening a second concert was given, which was attended by not less than 40,000 persons.

The brakemen on the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, at St. Louis, have struck because of an attempt to reduce their wages.

An enterprising showman writes to the Government from Tiffin, Ohio, offering to pay \$50,000 for the privilege of exhibiting Captain Jack throughout the country during sixty days.

Intelligence was received at San Francisco, on the afternoon of June 6, that Major Larabee, the Indian Agent at San Carlos, was in trouble with the Apaches. They undertook to kill him with spears. He ran to Lieut. Almy's tent, and Almy, with six soldiers, went to the Agency with him and went into Larabee's tent. Larabee and Almy came out of the tent, Almy in advance, when the Apaches fired on them. Almy received three bullets passing through his body, and fell dead without a groan. Larabee untouched, retreated into the tent, four of the six soldiers ran, and one of the two who remained was prevented from shooting by Conception, the Mexican interpreter of the agency. The Apaches fled across the river instantly.

Preparations were made, on June 5, by General Davis, to hang Captain Jack and those of his band concerned in the murder of Gen. Canby, but a dispatch was received from the War Department to hold them for further action, and the hanging was postponed.

Wm. Lawrence and Owen Sheridan, employees of the St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern Railroad, were arrested at St. Joseph, Mo., on June 6, charged with stealing goods from the freight cars of that road. The goods stolen are worth \$3,000.

A destructive fire occurred at Toledo, Ohio, on the evening of June 6, before it was got under control destroyed property valued at \$250,000.

A fire broke out in the yard of the Marietta & Cincinnati Railroad, at Cincinnati, Ohio, on the afternoon of June 8, which destroyed 1,400 barrels of coal oil, twenty-five freight cars, mostly loaded, a lumber yard, containing 3,000,000 feet of hard lumber, and seventeen dwellings. The damage amounted to \$175,000.

The Eagle Flouring Mills, at Keokuk, Iowa, were destroyed by fire, on June 7. Loss \$20,000. While a number of men were engaged in removing flour from the building, one of the walls fell in burying seven or eight in the ruins. All were severely hurt, and one man, Andrew Edger, fatally.

The steamer Meteor was burned at Detroit, Mich., on June 7. Loss \$100,000. The flames communicated to the warehouse of Buckley & Co., and destroyed it and its contents. Loss \$75,000.

On the morning of June 6, the Modocs, Hooka Jim and Steamboat Frank, were identified by Mrs. Boddy and Mrs. Schlara as two of the Indians who murdered their husbands in November last. The women were very much excited, and Mrs. Schlara drew a pistol and started for Steamboat Frank, and Mrs. Boddy drew a knife and dashed for Hooka Jim. Gen. Davis stepped in and in a moment secured both weapons. During the struggle the General received a slight cut in the palm of the hand near the thumb.

Dispatches from Boyle's Camp, Oregon, dated June 8, relate the particulars of an atrocious massacre of Modoc prisoners, supposed to have been perpetrated by Oregon volunteers. On Saturday morning, June 7, James Fairchild and twelve men left Cottonwood Creek, with seventeen Modoc captives, including Shack Nasty Jim, Bogus Charley, and Little John and several women and children. The Indians were in a wagon drawn by four mules. At the crossing of Lost River, the party encountered the Oregon volunteers under command of Captain Hazen, who, after a little parley, commenced to fire into the wagon. They

kept up the firing until every warrior was killed.

Gen. Schofield has been instructed by telegraph, to convene a military commission for the trial of Captain Jack and his fellow-murderers.

A dispatch from Lincoln, Nebraska, says that mails from the west report a waterspout in the Republican Valley, a few days ago, 500 feet high. It came down on a camp of soldiers, submerging the camp, and drowning six men and twenty-eight horses. Fields were flooded; several settlers were drowned and their houses washed away. The majority of the soldiers saved their lives by climbing trees, where they were forced to remain forty-eight hours.

Reports from Rawlins, Wyoming, state that gold in large quantities has been discovered there.

A can of powder, weighing 135 pounds, exploded, on June 11, at the house of George Edmonds, a coal miner, at Steubenville, O., killing three of his children, and fatally wounding another. The can had been placed in the cupboard by the father, and in the absence of the parents the children set fire to it.

The latest intelligence from the Modocs is of date, June 8. On that day Capt. Jack was interviewed by General Davis and spoke substantially as follows:

"I was not present when Gen. Canby was killed. I received a message, last winter, in the Lava Beds, from Allen David, the Klamath Chief, by Old Schonchin, Sub-chief, telling me not to lower my gun and fight like a squaw, but that I must fight like a man. At first I thought that message was a lie, but it came so often I believed it. I was about to lay down my arms when I got the message. Allen David told Schonchin to tell me to fight; that he thought the whites were going to fight him, and he would soon let Jack know what he was going to do. Allen said, 'Hold on to your guns; am getting ammunition, and will join you in a few days; am selling property to buy powder.' Allen said 'don't act like a woman; be a man. I will join you soon. I have not yet come to get guns first. Whatever offers the commissioners may make, don't believe what they say. They are trying to fool you.' I was going to give up and surrender when I got the message. I expected when I killed Allen David, that Allen David would be with me next day, or very soon, and I had already given up my arms. I ate food from the government, and did not want to do any fighting after eating their food. When I got this message I made me act as though I acted for Allen David and expected him to join me. Allen David said, 'I caused me to leave the reservation. I had bad feelings toward the Klamaths; so many such messages came I believed they thought he meant it, so I acted. He and I were good friends, but he urged me to do this thing last winter. I was going wherever they wanted me, and wanted some quiet place on the rocks; Allen David was always pushing me up. The Klamath chiefs said the same. They talked as though Allen David was a big chief. He said we must not think the Klamaths were women. They were not going to lay down their arms to the whites. I had all the trouble and did all the fighting, and he did the looks, and though they tried to get me into a scrape, I want you to know why I came here. I was there, but winter on Lost River, Applegate and Brown came and said a big chief was coming to talk and we must go to the reservation. Soldiers came and surrounded us before the day, and held no counsel. I did not expect that, but he urged me to do this thing last winter. I was asleep. I told them not shoot, when my boys got their guns. The soldiers fired the first gun. I did not think they wanted to talk after the soldiers began on my people. Some boys fired back. I did not. I took my things and was as fast as possible away. Old Schonchin said he had nothing to say himself. He only brought the message from Allen David. As to General Canby's things he had on he said: 'I can't say anything about it. I went away and the boys who killed Canby got the things. I was there, but went off as soon as I found I could not stay them.' Jack being questioned, said: 'Bogus Charley and Shack-nasty Jim killed Gen. Canby. Allen David advised them to kill Gen. Canby, so they did it. Am telling the truth. I did it half alone, but I built him, and did not do it.' He added: 'I don't lie; bring them in that saw. I want to face them. If I had my chains off I would tell all the men who did these things.'"

### South.

Hon. Jacob Thompson, Secretary of the Interior under Buchanan, is dangerously ill with the cholera, at Memphis, Tenn.

A Memphis, Tenn., dispatch, of June 10, says the cholera is increasing in that city. There were fourteen interments on that day.

A painter, named E. A. Jackson, committed suicide at Memphis, Tenn., on June 11, by taking laudanum. It is said that the fear of cholera was the cause.

A man named Britton hung himself with a linen duster near Brentwood, Tennessee, on June 11. Cause, whisky and debt.

### Foreign.

A London special announces the serious illness of the Emperor of Germany.

Official advices from the Interior of Cuba report a battle in the Manzanillo jurisdiction, in which the Spaniards lost 21 killed and 80 wounded. The insurgents had 100 killed.

A dispatch from Carlsbad, Prussia, announces the death, at that place, of Prince Adalbert, a cousin of Emperor William.

Princess Augusta, widow of King Frederick William III of Prussia, died, at Hamburg, on June 6.

A telegram from Spain says that the column led by General Velarde in Barcelona, has revolted, and that he and his staff have been forced to save themselves from the fury of the revolted troops by flight. The Constitutional Cortes met at Madrid, Spain, on June 8, and passed a resolution definitively proclaiming the Republic, by a vote of 300 yeas to 2 nays.

The trouble in Grenada is ended. After five hours of obstinate fight the Carlists laid down their arms and surrendered to the citizens.

Alexandria Palace, near London, England, was totally destroyed by fire, on June 9, causing a loss of \$3,000,000. Several persons were injured.

A dispatch from Dublin, Ireland, of June 9, says a great fire is raging in a timber yard in that city. The crowd, whose object is plunder, are interfering with the firemen, and stoned them, and a detachment of police was ordered out to preserve order. The latter charged on the mob, wounding many. The Mayor of the city was hit by one of the stones. Intense excitement prevails in the vicinity, and the scene during the charge of the

troops was fearful. Property to the value of \$100,000 has already been destroyed.

The Gazette publishes a report that the Cure of Santa Cruz has abandoned the cause of Don Carlos, and proclaimed a Catholic Republic, with Calvera as President.

A Spanish force in Cuba, after a five days' hunt, has come upon and dispersed a rebel band under Magendiaz, killing the latter, with twenty-nine followers, and taking sixteen prisoners.

Mr. Whitley, proprietor of the Liverpool Daily Post, and father of the penny press, died at London, England, on June 10.

The Sultan of Turkey has issued a firman, granting to the Khedive of Egypt an independent internal government, and authorizing him to augment his army and conclude foreign treaties.

Dissensions have broken out in the councils of the Carlites. Dorregaray has been superseded in consequence of an intrigue with the Marquis de Espinas.

Advices from Rio Janeiro of a late date say that the conflict between the clergy and the secret societies continued to agitate Brazil. The ministry had taken strong ground on the subject, and were gaining support for their policy. In the Lower House the Premier made a speech defending the Free Masons, and promised that energetic measures should be taken to prevent Bishops and Jesuits from interfering with the society.

### Doesticks on Emotional Insanity.

I want to know about this "emotionally" insane business—where it begins, and where and how it ends. Does it excuse a man for participation in "battle, murder, and sudden death," and yet won't let him up in case he should be emotionally insane enough to help himself to a pint of peanuts, a couple of apples, or a double handful of those fried grasshoppers sold at the street corners under the guise of "shrimps?"

Because, you know, the thing is setting serious. When, last Thursday night, I was awakened by my landlady, who said there was a burglar in the parlor, I thought I did a magnanimous thing when I remarked to him, "Go West, young man, go West!" Instead of shooting at him with my pistol; the said pistol, however, hadn't been loaded for a year, and it wasn't more than half as big as the two the gentleman carried in his hands, and was a mere baby pistol to either of the four or five others the distinguished visitor had in his belt. As this gentlemanly, though unexpected guest passed out, he quietly whispered to me, over the barrel of one of his vicious pocket batteries, "Don't you provoke me; I'm emotionally insane."

So, as I didn't want to do any injury to a person so afflicted, I sat still and saw him emotionally walk off at his own convenient leisure. Strange to say, this "emotion" extended itself to all the silver forks, spoons, and napkin rings; to all the table ornaments, fancy candlesticks, and other small articles.

I didn't like to see the fellow taking my grandmother's pearl necklace and I took the liberty of saying so. Mr. Thief simply put the end of his shooter to my head, and, in the most matter-of-fact way, whispered "emotion"—I subsided.

Thief No. 2, under the thorough supervision and command of No. 1, fished out certain golden medals and other prizes, won by certain family somebodies, who are nobodies now, and will never be anybodies again, but which trophies are very dear to my grandmother, from whom I expect all the great expectations I ever expect to have. I suggested to the gentleman who was making himself so much at home on short acquaintance, that he'd oblige me by leaving those things alone. Again came forth the ready butt of a speedy pistol, and with the single word, "Emotional," to which his companion supplemented, "Get out now, and be quick about it." I was for the time dismissed the august presence. The man said that the only reason he didn't kick me down my own stairs was, that he feared so clumsy a fellow as I would be likely to break through the floor and alarm the rest of the house.

Now I'm coming to the point—those very identical fellows were caught by the police coming out of the very next house. In court their lawyer pleaded "emotional insanity" and "kleptomania," and got them all off free. These fellows paid their lawyers with the pawn tickets of the very property which these same respectable practitioners had convinced the intelligent jury had never been seen by their much-slandered clients.

It naturally occurred to me to try on the "emotional insane" dodge—there were so many things that I wanted and couldn't get, except in an exceptional manner.

Thought I'd begin sort of quietly. Went to seven different tailors and ordered suits of clothes; to bootmakers and other tradesmen the same.

At night, my landlady said she was annoyed by a butcher and a grocer, who actually wanted pay. "I'll settle 'em," said I—went in with a piece of three foot gas pipe, and in a few minutes Mr. Butcher's head looked like one of his own beef-steaks; then went for Mr. Grocer man; cleaned out his shop in about two minutes, and fixed Mr. Grocer so that he could not have told his own from one of his cabbage-heads. Landlady thanked me, and would have kissed me, only I like my kisses grown on younger stock.

Morning—Man came; man said he was officer man—police officer man; said he wanted to arrest me for knocking people about; told officer man that I was emotionally insane; officer man said he didn't know my friend Mr. Notionally Blane, but I could send for him if I liked to pay a dollar for the privilege; took advantage of officer man's inadvantage, and belted officer man over the head with his own club; officer man howled for help; these officer men can howl for help through a tin whistle at a rate that would astonish you; next thing I remembered, after the simultaneous descent on my head of seventeen two-foot clubs, was waking up in the station house in a bed saturated with some sort of crimson fluid, as if I had been taking a swim in my own blood, which was pretty much the truth of the matter.

I asked why I had been clubbed, and said I was emotionally insane. They said they had got it, too, and got it bad, like Spanish grasses horse had the heaves. Next day came into court, and my lawyer man, who asked what I had to say, tried on the "insane" dodge. It succeeded. The Judge at once discharged me, and I left the court triumphant.

That night my lawyer man came to see me, and said he wanted money. "Money," said I, "or what?" "Why, for getting you off to-day," said he; "for if it hadn't been for me, you'd have got a year in the penitentiary."

I picked up the poker and remarked, "Young man, I'm insane—only emotionally so, however; but I feel the emotion coming on strong just now." Well, sir, that rash young man defied and dared me; he said that if I didn't come down with twenty dollars that — Just at this point of his discourse the emotion overcame me, and the poker poked him behind the ear, and he fell down. The emotion left me after I had hit him about half a dozen pretty good solid licks about the head, and I stepped out to tell his friends to come and take away the mangled remains, and clean up my room. Yet, still that man wasn't happy, for the very next day another officer man came to haul me into court on the frivolous charge of assaulting this lawyer-fellow of mine and battering him. Failing to convince the officer with my poker that he ought not to expect me to accompany him, I, at last, with a head very bloody from repeated visitations of his fist and other weapons, I consented to go to Court with him. Then my lawyer, who had the day before so successfully set forth my insanity, came to court, and in the most unblinking manner, announced that I was no more insane than he was. And the Court believed him, and the Court fined me \$25 for making a row; and the Court made me pay it, too.

We live and learn. From some remarks dropped by the Court that day, I learn that you may murder a man, beat a woman to death, or kick the life out of a child, and "Emotional Insanity" is a good and sufficient plea for all. Should you, however, confiscate a dose of medicine to save the man's life, if he were sick; should you accumulate from a grumpy baker a loaf of bread for that woman, if she were starving; or should you, having no means to get it in any other manner, steal a yard of milk to keep the life in that child, you'd have to go to the lock-up, certain.

It is just as well to know when and where to stop. For trivial offenses, like murder and brutal beatings, insanity is a good enough plea; but when it comes to serious crimes, like stealing enough bread to keep the life in a man, then outraged law claims its victim, and you'll have to serve your time. Wrathfully.—Q. K. Philander Doesticks, P. B., in N. Y. Graphic.

A memorial against Romish practices in the Church of England, signed by upwards of sixty thousand persons, has been presented to the Archbishop of the Church. The memorialists asked that the Bishops of the Church should exercise their authority for the entire suppression of ceremonies and practices adjudged to be illegal; to protect them and their families in the admission of candidates to holy orders, in the licensing of curates and the distribution of patronage, from the teaching which, when taken in its plain and obvious meaning, is subversive of those truths to which their Protestant Church, as keeper and witness of Holy Writ, had ever borne its faithful testimony. The Archbishop undertook to draw up and circulate a reply, and further promised that everything in their power should be done to prevent infractions of the law.

—Another daily Times has ceased to exist in Boston. The times seem to be literally "out of joint" at the Hub. The old Times was the pioneer penny paper in New England, and under Geo. Roberts, now of New York, was at one period a very prosperous journal.

—Rev. Dr. Paddock has accepted the Bishopric of Massachusetts, and will probably commence his administration the 1st of September.

### THE MARKETS.

| NEW YORK, June 13, 1878.      |                   |
|-------------------------------|-------------------|
| BEEF CATTLE.....              | \$11.50 @ \$12.50 |
| HOGS—Live.....                | 5.25 @ 5.37 1/2   |
| Dressed.....                  | 6.25 @ 7.12 1/2   |
| SHEEP—Live.....               | 5.00 @ 5.12 1/2   |
| Dressed.....                  | 5.75 @ 6.12 1/2   |
| FLOUR—Good to Choice.....     | 5.50 @ 7.75       |
| WHEAT—Spring No. 2.....       | 1.50 @ 1.55       |
| CORN—Western Mixed.....       | .65 @ .67         |
| OATS—Western, New.....        | .41 @ .45         |
| RYE—Western, New.....         | .75 @ .80         |
| BARLEY—New.....               | 1.65 @ 1.68       |
| LARD.....                     | 9 @ 9 1/2         |
| CHICAGO.                      |                   |
| BEEF—Choice.....              | 5.50 @ 5.75       |
| Good.....                     | 5.25 @ 5.40       |
| Fair Grades.....              | 4.75 @ 4.85       |
| HOGS—Live.....                | 5.00 @ 5.12 1/2   |
| Dressed.....                  | 5.75 @ 6.12 1/2   |
| SHEEP—Live.....               | 5.00 @ 5.12 1/2   |
| Dressed.....                  | 5.75 @ 6.12 1/2   |
| FLOUR—White Winter Extra..... | 7.50 @ 9.50       |
| Spring Extra.....             | 6.50 @ 6.75       |
| GRAIN—Wheat—Spring No. 2..... | 1.50 @ 1.55       |
| No. 3.....                    | 1.34 @ 1.35       |
| Corn—No. 2.....               | .35 @ .36         |
| Oats.....                     | .27 @ .28         |
| Barley—No. 2.....             | .71 @ .75         |
| LARD.....                     | 9 @ 9 1/2         |
| RYE—New.....                  | 1.50 @ 1.55       |
| BUTTER—Choice.....            | 16 @ 18           |
| Eggs—Fresh.....               | 13 1/2 @ 18       |
| CINCINNATI.                   |                   |
| FLOUR—Family.....             | 7.25 @ 7.75       |
| WHEAT—Red.....                | 1.45 @ 1.50       |
| CORN—New.....                 | .44 @ .45         |
| OATS—New.....                 | .31 @ .46         |
| BARLEY.....                   | .85 @ .95         |
| COTTON—Middling.....          | 18 1/2 @ 18 3/4   |
| LARD.....                     | 8 1/2 @ 8 3/4     |
| RYE—New.....                  | 1.50 @ 1.55       |
| WHEAT—Wheat—Spring No. 2..... | 1.50 @ 1.55       |
| No. 3.....                    | 1.34 @ 1.35       |
| Corn—No. 2.....               | .35 @ .36         |
| Oats.....                     | .27 @ .28         |
| Barley—No. 2.....             | .71 @ .75         |
| LARD.....                     | 9 @ 9 1/2         |
| RYE—New.....                  | 1.50 @ 1.55       |
| BUTTER—Choice.....            | 16 @ 18           |
| Eggs—Fresh.....               | 13 1/2 @ 18       |
| ST. LOUIS.                    |                   |
| COTTON—Middling.....          | 18 @ 18 1/2       |
| BEEF CATTLE—Choice.....       | 5.50 @ 5.75       |
| Good to Prime.....            | 4.45 @ 5.25       |
| HOGS—Live.....                | 5.00 @ 5.12 1/2   |
| Dressed.....                  | 5.75 @ 6.12 1/2   |
| SHEEP—Live.....               | 5.00 @ 5.12 1/2   |
| Dressed.....                  | 5.75 @ 6.12 1/2   |
| FLOUR—White Winter Extra..... | 7.50 @ 9.50       |
| Spring Extra.....             | 6.50 @ 6.75       |
| GRAIN—Wheat—Spring No. 2..... | 1.50 @ 1.55       |
| No. 3.....                    | 1.34 @ 1.35       |
| Corn—No. 2.....               | .35 @ .36         |
| Oats.....                     | .27 @ .28         |
| Barley—No. 2.....             | .71 @ .75         |
| LARD.....                     | 9 @ 9 1/2         |
| RYE—New.....                  | 1.50 @ 1.55       |
| BUTTER—Choice.....            | 16 @ 18           |
| Eggs—Fresh.....               | 13 1/2 @ 18       |
| MEMPHIS.                      |                   |
| COTTON—Middling.....          | 17 1/2 @ 18 1/2   |
| FLOUR—Family.....             | 8.00 @ 10.50      |
| WHEAT—Red.....                | 1.45 @ 1.50       |
| CORN—New.....                 | .44 @ .45         |
| OATS—New.....                 | .31 @ .46         |
| BARLEY.....                   | .85 @ .95         |
| COTTON—Middling.....          | 18 1/2 @ 18 3/4   |
| LARD.....                     | 8 1/2 @ 8 3/4     |
| RYE—New.....                  | 1.50 @ 1.55       |
| WHEAT—Wheat—Spring No. 2..... | 1.50 @ 1.55       |
| No. 3.....                    | 1.34 @ 1.35       |
| Corn—No. 2.....               | .35 @ .36         |
| Oats.....                     | .27 @ .28         |
| Barley—No. 2.....             | .71 @ .75         |
| LARD.....                     | 9 @ 9 1/2         |
| RYE—New.....                  | 1.50 @ 1.55       |
| BUTTER—Choice.....            | 16 @ 18           |
| Eggs—Fresh.....               | 13 1/2 @ 18       |
| NEW ORLEANS.                  |                   |
| FLOUR—Choice and Family.....  | 9.00 @ 10.00      |
| CORN—Mixed.....               | .65 @ .67         |
| OATS.....                     | .41 @ .45         |
| RYE—New.....                  | 1.50 @ 1.55       |
| WHEAT—Wheat—Spring No. 2..... | 1.50 @ 1.55       |
| No. 3.....                    | 1.34 @ 1.35       |